July 1, 1927.

Miss Evelyn Stewart,
5261 Washington Blvd.,
St. Louis, Mo.

My dear Evelyn:

We were very sorry to receive your telegram of June 30th about Seymour's illness. I was in Atlanta at the time it came, but returned home last night. We were trusting that Seymour would improve, but yet when he visited us I could tell that he was desperately ill. The main reason was that he seemed to be thinking of the past and much interested in his family, especially the older Greene members; and you know when one deals in the past to any extent when they are past fifty, it usually means that they do not think that they will live much longer. There is something about this condition of a person that we can hardly explain.

I am here at home by myself, as Durward's family and mine have gone to St. Simons Island for a Summer vacation, taking a cottage there.

I do trust that Seymour is better when this letter is received. I wired you this morning to keep me posted.

I have been to New York twice since Seymour was here, and Cousin Adelia seems much interested in his condition. She was away visiting the last time I was there, which was last week, some place up in Massachusetts, so I did not get to see her.

Give our love to all the members of the family and tell that them that we sympathize with you in Seymour's illness and trust that he will recover and yet remain with you many years, I beg to remain

Yours most sincerely,

JCC:S